Dee Dee's Laboratory

Continuing from ‘Dee Dee Blinded Me With Science‘… (Also, since the link to the video in the last chapter didn’t work, here it is again: Dee Dee Transformed Me With Science) Dee Dee was growing increasingly worried about Dexy’s behavior.

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9 minutos de lectura

· Ver original

Continuing from ‘Dee Dee Blinded Me With Science ‘…

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Dee Dee was growing increasingly worried about Dexy’s behavior. Her former younger brother was getting more reckless as the night went on. Not only was Dexy still dancing wildly, but she was chugging down every drink offered her and throwing herself at boys. This was crazy and dangerous, even for Dee Dee.

Eventually, she tugged at Dexy’s mini-dress as she was making out with another guy. “Dexy, I think it’s time for us to go home,” said Dee Dee.

Dexy broke off the kiss and said, “Aw, Dee Dee. I was, like, getting all warmed up.”

Dee Dee scowled and said, “Mom says I need to be home by ten and it’s half past nine now.”

“Oh poop,” said Dexy before turning to the guy she was kissing and saying, “We’ll have to continue another night, handsome.”

“I’ll be looking forward to it,” said the guy in a dreamy voice.

Dee Dee glared before pulling Dexy away and towards the front door. This was getting out of hand. It was almost as bad as when Dexter changed into that crazy clown. Well, there was only one way to fix that problem and it should work for this problem.

Dee Dee had to do a lot of pulling on the way home, namely because Dexy was so tipsy now. Once they got home, she quickly pushed Dexy into her room before her parents could tell them goodnight. Dexter’s lab security would probably not recognize Dexter in her current state, but Dee Dee has been slipping into his lab for years. It was too easy for the two sister to get in.

“Okay, Computer, we need to get Dexter back to normal,” said Dee Dee as she dragged her new older sister behind her, “Dexy is totally loose and out of control and thoughtless.”

“You are like that quite often,” said Computer pointedly.

“Yeah, well, I don’t do stuff that’s dangerous,” said Dee Dee.

“Many of the devices you ‘play with’ here are very dangerous,” said Computer.

“And if Dexter’s gone, there won’t be anyone to build more. Uh, I mean, he won’t be able to work on his science stuff,” said Dee Dee.

“That is true,” said Computer.

“So, how do we fix him?” asked Dee Dee.

“The same way he was broken; with the Hormone Harmonizer,” said Computer.

“Oh right. The purple gas thingy,” said Dee Dee.

“Yes, the purple gas thingy,” said Computer in an aggravated tone.

“So, we just stuff her in there and change her back to Dexter, right?” asked Dee Dee.

“That is not so simple,” said Computer, “Only Dexter knew how to right the programs for the Hormone Harmonizer. The best we can do is modify the one that it is currently set to.”

“So?” asked Dee Dee.

“So, while we don’t have a way of changing Dexter back into a boy, we can at least restore his original IQ.”

“Yeah, having a big sister’s better anyways,” said Dee Dee.

“It…might be more welcoming to have a female mind to work with,” admitted Computer, “Now, Dee Dee, you must do *exactly* as I tell you. To the letter.”

Working with Dee Dee was a trial of patience to say the least. Hummingbirds have a longer attention span than she did. She had to be corrected practically at every other step if not with each step. If Computer had the programming for it, she would have lost her temper after the first three minutes.

But after an aggravating amount of time, the Hormone Harmonizer was set up. The current program was set to ‘Program 1105: Transformation into 21 Year Old Woman. IQ=150’. Now all that was left was to lure Dexy inside the machine.

“Oh, Dexy, could you come here a minute?” asked Dee Dee.

Dexy danced over to her and asked, “Yeah, sis?”

Dee Dee noticed the severed robotic arm in her grip and asked, “What’s that?”

Dexy looked at the arm and said, “I dunno,” before tossing it aside.

Dee Dee looked behind her to see several totaled machines. Wow, was Dee Dee normally this destructive? Well, yeah, but if Dexter wasn’t here, there’d be no one to clean up the mess and build new things to break.

“Can you go inside there, please?” asked Dee Dee, pointing at the gas chamber.

“Why?” asked Dexy.

“Because…it’s gonna give you a makeover,” said Dee Dee, “You’ll be even prettier than before.”

“Ooh… I’d like being prettier,” said Dexy before looking down at herself. “Then again, I’m already, like, sexy enough as it is,” she said as she hoisted up her breasts.

“There’s no such thing as too pretty,” said Dee Dee.

“Hmm…I guess you, like, have a point,” said Dexy, “But I think I got, like, a better idea.”

“What’s that?” asked Dee Dee.

Suddenly, Dexy picked up Dee Dee and tossed her into the gas chamber. Her noodley thin body made it pretty easy to throw her. Dexy shut the chamber and said, “Since I’m already so sexy, I’m gonna do you a fav and fix you up.”

“Dexter, wait! You’re the one who’s supposed to get fixed!” yelled Dee Dee.

“You’ll thank me later, sis,” said Dexy before looking at the monitor’s screen, “Ooh, looks good, but let’s bump it up.” She added two more years onto the age part before looking at the IQ. “IQ? Uh…oh, I know, that, like, means ‘Irresistible Cuteness’. I’ll just give ya 10 more points.”

“Dexter, that’s supposed to be for you!” yelled Dee Dee.

“I like me,” said Dexy, “You need a boost more than me.” With that, she pressed the return key.

The Hormone Harmonizer soon filled up with purple gas. Dee Dee tried to hold her breath, but it was futile. Very soon, she started growing bigger. As puberty began to work on her, her body changed dramatically. Her tiny torso, which could previously easily be covered by one of her oversized hands, began growing much larger and thicker. Her hands and feet, so oversized on her skinny limbs, started shrinking and became much daintier. Even her head was shrinking to become more proportional to her body.

Soon, the *real* effects of puberty started kicking in. Her no-longer-puny torso was rapidly filling up with curves. Her previously-nondescript hips and rear were expanding rapidly into a pleasing shape. Her flat chest blossomed forward into a pair of growing mounds. Her noodley limbs were also filling out with mature muscles and feminine curves. Her head compressed to an appealing oval shape as her hair grew longer and longer, going down to her shapely hips. “Wow, Dee Dee, you’re, like, as sexy as I am,” said Dexy.

Eventually, the gas chamber opened with a hiss and the newly adult Dee Dee stumbled out. Gone was the slim bony girl, replaced with a beautiful curvy young woman. She clearly had the same body type as her sister. Wide hips, round ass, curvy legs, and tiny waist courtesy of their mother’s genes. But Dee Dee’s breasts were noticeably larger than either her sister’s or her mother’s. Her long golden hair hung loosely to her childbearing hips. The face they framed was ovular, her blue eyes less bulbous and her lips plumped and pouty. Her blue dress was almost destroyed, a few tattered remains barely keeping her modest. She was barefoot not because her shoes were destroyed, but because her feet were so small and dainty they slipped out.

“Ooh…my head is spinning…” groaned Dee Dee in a sexy mature voice.

“Whoa, I am tots jealous,” said Dexy, ‘Those extra Irresistible Cuteness points made a big change.”

“IQ does not stand for ‘Irresistible Cuteness’. It stands for ‘Intelligence Quotient’,” said Dee Dee before wondering how she knew that.

Dexy tilted her head and asked, “What does that mean?”

“It means that…that…” started Dee Dee, her head swimming. Suddenly, it became a lot clearer. In fact, it became clearer than it ever had before. Extensive scientific and mathematical knowledge flooded into her brain before organizing itself neatly. She could actually feel her brainpower increasing, going past her former dimwitted state through average and above-average. Very quickly, she reached Dexter’s former genius level before pushing past that.

“It means, dear sister, zat I am now considered vay above ze usual levels of genius,” said Dee Dee, her voice now possessing a German accent not unlike her former brother’s, “If I vere egotistical about it, I would say zat I am now a super-genius.”

“Oh, cool,” said Dexy, “Does that mean you can fix up the lab?”

Dee Dee looked around the lab. Her former brother’s genius was a lot more noticeable to her expanded mind. Though she could see plenty of rooms for improvement, not to mention what need to be repaired after Dexy’s mischief. It would be a crime to let such technology to go to waste. “Yes, I certainly can,” said Dee Dee, “And I zink zat zere’s going to be a few changes around here.”

In a few months, Dexter’s laboratory was completely unrecognizable. For starters, it was above ground. Dee Dee saw little reason to keep it secret from her parents. After all, she was 23 years old, physically and mentally if not strictly chronologically. It was almost unnerving how easy it was for Dee Dee to convince her parents to allow her to expand her lab. They didn’t even question her adult status. Dee Dee will have to do something to repair the brain damage her brother’s memory-erasing has caused them over the years.

But the lab’s location wasn’t all that had changed. The machines within it were now more advanced and efficient. Perhaps it was because Dee Dee had an IQ of 160 or perhaps as a woman she was wiser than her brother was, but very rarely suffered any sort of setback. Even Computer was operating better than before. She certainly had no complaints working for her new mistress. The lab’s new pink color scheme was more appealing to her eye than her brother’s cold blue.

Dee Dee did not restore Dexy and herself to their proper ages and intelligences for a few reasons. Firstly, Dee Dee had no desire to become the clumsy, destructive airhead she once was. Secondly, an adult woman had so many more privileges than a young girl. She could not deny her curvy body was another factor for keeping her age. Thirdly, Dexter’s immense ego would allow anyone, let alone his ‘stupid sister’ to run his lab better than he did. And Dee Dee did find a sister more companionable than a brother.

Speaking of companions, Dee Dee had not forgotten her friends. Mee Mee and Lee Lee were very impressed with what Dee Dee had become and it did not take much persuasion for them to enter the Hormone Harmonizer. The two of them were now her beautiful assistants, helping her in her lab. But their stories were for another time.

Today, Dee Dee was working on her latest creation. She looked much different from the skinny ballet dancer that

used to wreak havoc here. She was dressed very similarly to what her brother used to wear: purple gloves, black boots, a white lab coat, and glasses. Though there were several differences such as her gloves going up to her elbows, her boots going up to her knees, her lab coat open in the front to show the pink dress she was wearing underneath. The glasses were non-description and actually didn't have any function. But they did make her appear smart and made her fellow scientists take her a bit more seriously. She wore her blonde hair in two pigtails, but they stretched all the way down to her hips.

Dee Dee was inserting another microchip when a voice yelled, "Hi Dee Dee!" Dee Dee jumped and turned around with annoyance. Dexy's style of dress hadn't really changed much. At most, she'd wear a longer blue dress, though that was not the case today. Dexy also had a knack for sneaking into the lab whenever she wanted.

"Dexy, vould you please not shout like zat?" asked Dee Dee.

"Watcha working on?" asked Dexy, ignoring Dee Dee's question.

"I am trying to improve ze module for ze security system," said Dee Dee.

"Trying to keep me out?" asked Dexy, slightly annoyed.

"No, it's to keep Mandark out," said Dee Dee.

"What a creep," said Dexy.

"Yes, indeed," said Dee Dee. Ever since her transformation, Mandark has been more obsessed with her than ever. He's been continuously trying to break into the lab to steal Dee Dee's inventions or her heart. She wasn't sure which was less likely. Someday, she'll have to deal with that creep with something more lasting.

But while Dee Dee was lost in her thoughts, Dexy noticed the shiny new module and the big red button on it. She walked over to it and said, "Ooh…what does this button do?"

Dee Dee snapped out of her pondering and yelled, "Dexy, no!" But it was too late. Dexy pushed the button and the module sparked and smoked before exploding, covering the sister's fronts with ash. Dee Dee wiped the ash from her face and glared at her sister, who was giving a sheepish, ditzy grin. Usually, Dee Dee had more patience with Dexy's antics, but that module had taken too long to work on and her patience ran out. Dee Dee sent her sister running with a loud shout of "DEXY, GET OUT OF MY LABORATORY!"